

July 7 at 2:30 p. m. Miss Rita Jean Hazard weighed in at 8 pounds 14 ounces as a member of the E. M. Hazard family. Mrs. (Mildred) Hazard is doing nicely; so is Rita Jean and so is E. M., who is in the Stockton PCU dept. He's a cousin to Ronald Hazard, foreman of Peoria PCU dept.

"Jim" P. Underhill, Stockton traffic manager, got back to the office for a while last Saturday, still a little shakey from his operation.

Winstead Groom, Stockton parts dept., won a gold medal at the Stockton Pistol Club shoot last week.

Elmer Isgren, shop foreman, says that the very best thing to do for an arc-burned eye is to put a piece of raw potato over it. If it is very bad, use a piece of ice with the potato. He insists this is honest fact, that he has used the remedy with success for six years.

Incidentally, Elmer says that while arc burns are painful they do no permanent injury to the eye.

Warden Webster, credit manager, is to get a house trailer about the 25th of this month for himself and family of three. It is to be insulated throughout for use the year 'round. And Virge Cochran, night shop foreman, has been bitten with the same bug. He's inquiring around.

A number from the Peoria plant attended the premier Tuesday of Joe E. Brown's "Earthworm Tractors" and a Caterpillar reception afterward at the Pere Marquette.

Over the Fourth, Ray Peterson, Stockton shop superintendent, and Vernon Love, machine shop foreman, drove to Reno in search of a good time. Coming back, Vernon was crowding it a bit to get home and passed another machine on a blind curve. Result: A speed cop coming the other way was forced into the ditch. Vernon brought home a ticket.

R. G. is expected to fly in from the west coast about the middle of next week. He was to spend this week at Mt. Hermon.

We are getting the government orders fairly well out of the way at Peoria, say Howard Peterson and Jack Salvador, and are beginning to get started on some of the other orders we are behind on.

Owen Gillis, assembly dept. welder, went out to Denver last week on a service job.

We're expecting our pretty young Peoria telephone operator, Virginia Deaton, to be back at the switchboard Monday, all rested up from her vacation and with a fresh supply of chewing gum.

Harleth Nelson, foreign service representative, has been in France getting a couple of 12-Yards started, and is soon going to South Africa.

Joe Stone, service man, was in this week after several weeks in Iowa and Minnesota. Sam Milhous also was in briefly last week from points west, then headed over to Ohio to help put a couple of Cradledumps to work.

Joe Van de Loo, advertising department, is back from a Kentucky vacation.

Frank Michael, New York district salesman, was in Peoria the fore part of the week.

RAY'S ACT — SEE — DON'TS

In loading push carts distribute the load so that all the weight is not in front and don't unload the rear first. In either case the front end will tip up and a few more smashed toes will result, or bypassers will get hurt.

Incidentally, you can get excellent safety shoes from the parts department at cost. They may save you a smashed foot.

Some of the boys are afraid to take the salt tablets because of rumors that they are injurious to the heart, cause hardening of the arteries. This is bologna of the first order. They are absolutely harmless. We put them in on our doctor's recommendation. They are simply highly refined salt and their function is to replace the saline sweated out in extremely hot weather. They prevent heat prostration.

John F. Johannsen, export sales manager, reports that one of our 6-Yards has been attracting much attention at the Royal Show in Bristol, England, an agricultural exhibition that brings visitors from all Europe. There he met representatives of our distributors in France — Hy. Bergerat, Monnoyeur & Cie. — and Portugal — Monteiro Gomes, Limitada.

Johnnie Ferrea, co-manager Stockton soft ball team, got married the other day. Bill Wickman, the other manager, had an auto accident returning from Sacramento over the Fourth. Nobody hurt. Eddie Florell, who has been working in Peoria, is back at work in Stockton.

Le Tourneau News, Vol. IV, No. 2, is out, ready for distribution.

In Iraq Baggage Becomes Yardage



Five Le Tourneau 8-Yard Carryalls are on a two-year job in Iraq of excavating Kut Barrage, an irrigation canal designed to bring water back to the reputed site of the Garden of Eden, originally irrigated by mists.

The lordly native catskinners, who gets from \$1.40 to \$2.00 a day, can count his daily production in yardage, whereas the 16-cents-per-day hand laborers whom the Carryalls displaced would more appropriately compute their output in baggage, as they carried the dirt on their shoulders in bags.

Maybe Peoria is hot, but it is not yet the stifling heat of the arid desert.

Worse Drought Than 1934's In Prospect

For the past several weeks most of America's agricultural states have been staring with seared eyes at scorched and withering crops, at the prospect of a worse drought than that of 1934. As this is written millions of dollars worth of hay, oats, spring wheat and truck crops have already been ruined. Pasture lands are so dry and barren that Secretary of Agriculture Wallace has taken first steps to re-enact the cattle purchasing and processing program of 1934.

In North Dakota the last light sprinklings of rain fell in early June on the very day that Governor Walter Welford called every citizen to mass prayer. And prayers for rain in thousands of homes and churches in other states have been no more effective seemingly than the incantations of medicine men to their rain gods. The only apparent response from the brassy heavens has been more burning heat.

Yet those who have pleaded for the relief that heaven alone can give, no doubt have encouraged themselves with Bible records of response to prayers for rain and with James' exhortation to pray, which cites the answers to Elijah's pleas.

It is possible, though, that some have overlooked the fact that Elijah's first prayer was not for rain, but for drought. The Scripture (James 5:16-18) reads:

"The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much. Elias was a man subject to like passions as we are, and he prayed earnestly that it might not rain: and it rained not on the earth by the space of three years and six months. And he prayed again, and the heaven gave rain, and the earth brought forth her fruit."

In Evanston, Illinois, Secretary Wallace expressed the fear that a weather change might be turning the United States into a desert.

Not alone Scripture but profane history as well plainly declares that "He

(God) turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the watersprings into dry ground: a fruitful land into barrenness for the wickedness of them that dwell therein."

Without question in recent years this country has been racing at an ever increasing pace away from God, and it is not unlikely that some like Elijah, loving their God and their country, have prayed him to take action to turn its people from their folly before they plunge into irreparable ruin, into the oblivion that has swallowed up other godless nations. So it may be that this parching, blistering drought is an answer to prayer.

What the outcome will be we cannot predict. By blessings as well as by curse God seeks to swerve man from his wicked ways, for the Psalmist also records that "He turneth the wilderness into standing water, and dry ground into water springs . . . and suffereth not their cattle to decrease."

But we do know that one day the Lord Jesus Christ sat on the well of Samaria, tired and thirsty from His journey, and asked an outcast Samaritan woman for a drink of water. Then, urging that she in turn ask Him for a drink of "living water," He said:

"Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again; but whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life."

It may be that such a drought as scientists declare turned Nebraska into a desert 3,000 years ago is coming, or it may be that God in mercy will send abundance of rain, but whether there be famine or plenty in material things there will not be one who does not thirst after a really satisfying drink.

That thirst can be quenched only by acceptance of the Lord Jesus Christ as Saviour and Lord. As truly as He will make the desert rejoice and blossom as a rose when He comes to rule over this world, so truly will He today make all who give Him the rule of their lives joyful and fruitful.

*"I came to Jesus and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched.
My soul was saved.
And now I live in Him."*

"Deserted to Italy!"

Cries Haile Selassie

One day last week Haile Selassie, exiled emperor of Ethiopia, stood before the assembly of the League of Nations and charged: "You deserted us to Italy."

"God and history will remember your judgment!" he cried. "I could not believe that 52 nations — among them the most powerful in the world — could be defeated by a single aggressor."

All the moral force exerted and all the sanctions imposed against Italy by League members did not halt the invader, did not save Ethiopia from defeat.

"Despite our lack of airplanes, artillery and other modern weapons, my confidence in the League was absolute," Haile Selassie continued.

"I never expected the people of foreign countries to have their sons shed their blood for us, but I did expect the League powers to grant me financial assistance so I might purchase badly needed arms."

Once again the arm of flesh had failed. Once again confidence had been misplaced. Ethiopia had trusted in man rather than in God.

So today millions are trusting for salvation in man-made religion, in man-made philosophies, instead of in the living God. And their cry in a lost eternity will be more bitter than Emperor Selassie's.

But millions more amid affliction and trial cry with King David:

"My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from Him. He only is my rock and my salvation; He is my defense; I shall not be moved" (Psalm 62:5-6).

*"The soul that on Jesus doth lean for repose
He will not, He can not desert to its foes.
That soul, though all hell should endeavor
to shake,
He'll never, no never, no never forsake."*

STRANGER than FICTION

By KEITH L. BROOKS

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK)

The girl seemed to be drawn to our friend and unhesitatingly told her story. Her father had passed away. She had differed with her mother and left home. A young man had brought her to town and taken her to Emma's house. It was the only way she could get a living.

Our friend pleaded with her to give her heart to Christ. "What a power for good a beautiful girl like you could be in the world!" she said. A lump seemed to come in the girl's throat and as she pulled away our friend said, "Won't you please come in tomorrow afternoon and let me talk with you again?" She promised that she would.

That night our friend prayed much for divine guidance and besought the Lord to compel Rose to come back the following day. Almost to her surprise, Rose walked into the store promptly at four o'clock. They went again to the little back room. Our friend opened her Bible and read several passages of Scripture, then asked Rose if she would kneel in prayer with her. She gave her consent and found our friend's arms about her as she poured out her heart to God, asking that Rose might be saved from this life of shame. Tears streamed down the faces of both girls as Rose tried to mumble a few words of prayer. She arose from her knees and without another word left the store. Our friend never saw her or heard from her again.

A short time later the town was startled by the news that Fred Goodrich, a popular clerk in one of the drug stores of the town, had suddenly married Emma Putnam and the two had disappeared from the town. The house in the flats had been closed. No one knew where the couple had gone.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

NOW

"Behold, NOW is the accepted time; behold, NOW is the day of salvation."—2 Corinthians 6:2.
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